WHEN I WAS A KID

When i was a kid i went to Fiji with my family. At night I danced with the Fijians and then we went to the fire show but I was too little to get too close to the fire. I kept dancing all night even when the band had stopped and happy hour had finished, I was still dancing. I was only 2 years old but I loved it. Mum has photos of me dancing up the front with the band and after the band packed up and the stage was empty, I was still dancing. 2 days after we went on the plane and I was a nightmare all the way home.